

URBANA UNION

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APR. 19, 1865.

Price—\$3.50 a year, payable in advance.
Address, J. W. Hoot, Urbana, Ohio.



The Union of Hearts—the Union of Hands
The Union of States none can sever;
The Union of Lakes—the Union of Lands
And the Flag of Our Union Forever!

NEWS OF THE WEEK

ENDING APRIL 19, 1865.

ONE great event—the death of the President, prevents curiosity except for the details of that event. Some will say that it has caused much bad feeling among the people. Others will say, and much more truly, that it has made manifest the bad feeling that lurked before. The probable murderer is a play-actor by the name of J. Wilke Booth. His motives and the incitements which led him to the crime are unknown.

The city of Mobile has surrendered on the capture of the Forts which defended it. The army of Johnson has surrendered on the same terms which had been granted to the army of Lee.

In his last days, Mr. Lincoln showed signs of a wise moderation. If the same spirit can prevail we shall have peace again. But some bad men are striving to prevent it.

The Assassination of The President.

Our readers will find in another column the particulars of the astounding intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln which on Saturday morning came upon the country like thunder from a cloudless sky. The news has produced throughout the land not only the profound sensation, natural to the suddenness and atrocity of the crime and the distinguished position of the victim, but a widespread feeling of grief, for the personal character of the late President was such as to give him a strong hold on the affections of his friends even where they did not agree with his views or endorse his acts.

It has been our fortune to differ with Mr. Lincoln politically during the greater part of his administration and we have never been numbered among his eulogists. We will not therefore now, enter upon any eulogy of him which might savour of affectation or insincerity; but we are not, we hope, blind to his virtues, prominent among which were a humane and generous disposition which went far to soften and ameliorate the hardships inseparable from a state of war, and we can sincerely regret his terrible and untimely death.

The death of a President by assassination at any time and under any circumstances is a terrible evil. He is the constitutionally chosen head of the Government: the representative of its sovereignty. That the country should be in a condition that such an act should be possible—that it should enter into the deliberate purpose of any one to resort to such means to accomplish a political purpose (for the motives of these murderers could not have been mere personal ones as in ordinary homicides) shocks the public sense and brings us nearer to a similitude to the Spanish States of Mexico and South America—where revolutions, anarchy and assassinations are common occurrences—than we care to contemplate.

But at the present juncture in our affairs and under present circumstances the death of Mr. Lincoln is in an especial degree a public calamity. We seemed to be on the verge of Peace after a long war and there were indications that he was disposed to be governed in the settlement of the questions growing out of it by a liberal spirit and to adopt those wise and moderate measures by which alone the eyes of the statesman can see the way to a secure and lasting peace. It may be hoped that his successor will carry on the same policy, but the personal influence of Mr. Lincoln with his party would have enabled him to unite them on any course he might take to a greater degree perhaps than any other man.

Various as may have been the opinions of Mr. Lincoln's character and conduct while living he is at least sure of a permanent place in history. Connected with the greatest events of the century and meeting a death so sudden and tragic as Julius Caesar his name will be remembered as long as the name of the Great Republic lives, and when times shall have cooled party and personal animosities we have no doubt he will have even among his enemies the better fame of an honest devotion to what he considered the best interests of his country and a kindly heart towards friends and foes.

The New President.

THE new President enters upon his new duties, under many difficulties. They are quite new to him, and instead of being sustained by a strong public confidence there is distrust in him. He has just been held up to the public as a drunkard and a voluntary degrader of the nation. His new position forbids any more of that and there will be no more. The solemn and impressive circumstances under

der which he succeeds to the office and the vast responsibilities so suddenly thrown upon him may well have the effect to inspire him with a sense of the importance of the duties resting on him and it is earnestly to be hoped that with such sense may come the determination to discharge them rightly. His own accession to the high office affords a melancholy example of the mutability of all human honors and urges strongly for that course of duty which is independent of all mortal contingencies.

The glories of our earthly State
Are shadows not substantial things,
There is no armor against fate—
Death lays his hand on kings,
Sceptre and crown,
Must tumble down,
And the tall form of the giant,
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

A Fragment.

In early morn of a balmy day in September, a solitary horseman might be seen taking his way through the less frequented streets of a beautiful town in the West, apparently bound for a day's sport in the country. He was of vigorous frame, and slight "fot," and he sat with a composure which denoted military habits as if he had nearly been a General, and yet with a sway of the head and shoulders as if uncertain what might befall him on his way. He bore aloft a fowling piece and he was accoutred with belts and game bag as if going on no idle errand. His horse paced steadily onwards and the rider disappeared in the distance.

When the shades of evening had long fallen over the path of the returning laborer, and weary travelers were seeking shelter for the night, the horseman had not returned. Later still, a benevolent buggy went slowly by, guided by a silent driver who sat in front, and gazed ever and anon on a quiet form which reposed behind him as if asleep. But when that buggy stopped at a retired mansion, the reposing form was lifted out with care and difficulty and supported into the house. The lusty limbs tottered under him, beholders had a painful belief that the manly form had become disabled.

The horse that bore the rider came not back: the gamebag, the belt, the trappings have not been seen. Mystery rests upon the affair, and the anxious hearts of men are painfully waiting the development.

Treasury Cotton.

WHEN Sherman's Army took Savannah, the Government found and seized 30,000 bales of cotton, which was sent to New York and sold for public account and the money put in the Treasury—and the owners on proving property might be paid after the war was over. This was *financing*. The cotton has been sold at auction in New York for gold. Why for gold? very obviously for this—the cotton has to be paid for, and it is sold for gold because the price is nominally less and a smaller sum will be the credit of future claimants to be paid for long years hence, or never. What will be done with the gold? Will that be sold at a premium, or is the gold revenue falling short of the gold interest due?

A WEEK OF VICTORIES.—From the second to the 9th of April was a week of victories. Selma on the 24, Richmond on the 23, Montgomery on the 25th, Mobile, and Lee's army on the 9th! Mobile, the last remaining rebel stronghold, east of the Mississippi, was evacuated by the rebels on the 8th, and possession taken by our troops on the 9th. 3,000 prisoners were taken, and over 300 guns captured. Our loss during the siege was about 1,800—rebel loss said to be much greater.

Scraps in my Reading.

HENRY ARNAUD, highly distinguished in his day, but no longer so, by reason of the great number of excellent and able men that have lived since his time, was Bishop of Angiers in 1649. Three years afterwards the city of Angiers revolted, and the Queen-Mother advanced upon it with a large army to punish the Rebels for their contumacy. It is not said whether it was within his own cathedral, or beyond the walls of Angiers, that the Bishop administered to her the rites of her church, but in connection with that event he administered to her the Sacrament. "Take, Madam, the body of Him, who forgave his enemies, as he was dying on the cross." The high-toned sincerity of the Bishop, reached the Queen-Mother's heart and she was appeased.

Having entered on his holy office, Bishop Arnaud never left his diocese but once, and that was to give some good advice to the Prince of Tarento and to reconcile him to the Duke de la Tremouille, his father. His time was divided between prayer, reading and his episcopal functions. One of his intimates told him, that he ought to take one day in the week, for some recreation from fatigue. "Yes," said he, "that I will do out with my heart, if you will point me out a day, in which I am not Bishop."

When D'Alembert left the College at which he had been educated, he found himself alone in the world, and he sought an asylum in the house of his nurse. He comforted himself with the hope, that this fortune, tho' not ample, would better the condition and subsistence of that family, which was the only one, that he could consider as his own: here therefore, he took up his residence, resolving to apply himself to the study of geometry.

try. And here he lived, during the space of 40 years, with the greatest simplicity, upon him may well have the effect to inspire him with a sense of the importance of the duties resting on him and it is earnestly to be hoped that with such sense may come the determination to discharge them rightly. His own accession to the high office affords a melancholy example of the mutability of all human honors and urges strongly for that course of duty which is independent of all mortal contingencies.

A Great Public Calamity.

LAST night was a night of horrors in Washington. President Lincoln perished by the hand of an assassin. At any time this would have been monstrous—inescapably horrible. Just now it is the worst public calamity which could have befallen the country. Great God! have mercy on us! This is the beginning of evils. The hearts and hopes of all men—even of those who had opposed his policy earliest and strongest—had begun to turn towards Abraham Lincoln for deliverance at last. And not without reason; for his course for the last three months has been most liberal and conciliatory. But he has fallen by the most horrible of all crimes, and he who, at this moment, does not join in the common thrill and shudder which shocks the whole land, is no better than the assassin—Dayton Empire, 15th.

The capture of Mobile was achieved by the flanking "process," the cavalry corps under Gen. Wilson doing the work in a splendid manner. His raid from Montgomery to Mobile was a complete success and compelled the evacuation of the latter.

Lee's army that he surrendered numbered from 16,000 to 20,000 men and 174 guns.

A great fire occurred in New York on the 16th destroying four bonded warehouses and their contents, valued at \$1,500,000.

Charles C. Fulton, of the Baltimore American, arrived from Charleston and Savannah on the 17th. At the latter place he learned that, on Monday, the 10th, Jeff. Davis was at Macon, Georgia. At Havana he learned from a bank official that Jeff. Davis had on deposit, in one of the banks there, \$160,000 in gold.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT.

Details of the Assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15, 1:30 A. M.

To Major General Dix:
This evening at about 3:30 P. M., at Ford's Theatre, Washington, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris and Major Rathbun, was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President. The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large revolver or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theater. The pistol-ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal.

The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted, and is now about dying. About the same hour, an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretense of having a prescription, was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three shots on the throat, and two on the face.

It is hoped the wounds may not be mortal. My apprehensions are that they will prove fatal. The nurse alarmed Mr. Fred. Seward, was in an adjoining room, and who hastened to the door of his father's room, where he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Fred. Seward is doubtful.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theater this evening, but he started for Burlington at 6 P. M.

At a Cabinet meeting, at which General Grant was present, the subject of the state of the country, and the prospect of speedy peace, was discussed. The President was very cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of General Lee and others of the Confederacy, and of the establishment of government in Virginia. All the members of the Cabinet, except Mr. Seward, are now in attendance upon the President. I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Frederick were both unrecognizable.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Death of the President.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15.

Major General Dix:

Abraham Lincoln died this morning at 22 minutes after 7 o'clock.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Details of the Assassination.

The Herald's Washington special sends details of the events preceding the assassination of the President and his last hours. About half past seven, P. M., Hon. George Ashmead called at the White House, and was ushered into the parlor, where Sclayler Colfax was seated, waiting for a short interview with the President on business which had a bearing upon his proposed overland trip. A few moments elapsed, when President Lincoln entered the room, and a short conversation took place, touching upon various matters. The President was in a happy and jovial frame of mind. Mr. Ashmead desired to see him on a special business, and there being no time to attend to it then, the President took out a card, and, placing it in his knee, wrote as follows: "Allow Mr. Ashmead and friend to come to me at 9 A. M. to-morrow."
"April 14, 1865." "A. LINCOLN."

These were the last words that he penned. It was the last time that he signed his name to any order, document or message. Mr. Lincoln finally stated that he must go to the theater, and warmly pressed Speaker Colfax and Mr. Ashmead to accompany him, but they excused themselves on the score of previous engagements.

At about 8 o'clock this afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln started for the theater, the latter taking the arm of Mr. Ashmead; the President and Mr. Colfax walking together. As soon as the President and Mrs. Lincoln were seated in the carriage, the latter gave orders to the coachman to drive around to Senator Harris' residence, for Miss Harris—As the carriage rolled away, they both said "Good bye." "Good bye," to Messrs. Ashmead and Colfax, and the carriage had in a moment more disappeared from the ground in front of the White House.

A few moments later, a party of four persons, the President and Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris and Mr. Rathbun, of Albany, stepson of Senator Harris, arrived at the theater, and entered the front and left hand upper boxes. The President, who was seated next to the aisle, was looking forward, resting his head on his hand, in his accustomed careless way, his eyes bent upon the stage, and enjoying a hearty laugh.

Miss Harris, who was in the box with the President, makes the following statement: "Nearly one hour before the commission of the deed, the assassin came to the door of the box and looked in to take a survey of the position of its occupants. It was supposed at the time that it was either a mistake or the exercise of impertinent curiosity. This circumstance attracted no particular attention at the time. Upon his entering the box again, Major Rathbun rose and asked the intruder his business. He refused to say the least, without making reply, and placing his pistol close to the back of the President's head, actually in contact with it, fired, and instantly sprang upon the cushioned banister of the box, when he was a backward plunge with his knife, aimed at the face or breast of Mr. Lincoln. Major Rathbun, springing forward to protect the President, received the stab in his arm. The murderer then jumped upon the banister, and at once realized what had transpired.

The rapidly with which all was committed upon the President was astounding. Mrs. Lincoln saw the form of a person go down from the box and thought Mr. Lincoln would be killed. She saw Mr. Rathbun on the floor and barely saw the culprit jump to the stage, when all was over. She turned her eyes to the box and saw Mr. Lincoln's head had dropped forward upon his breast, and at once realized what had transpired.

From the moment the President was shot up to his death, he was insensible, and exhibited no signs of pain. He recognized no person, and in fact I believe he never knew his assailant. Blood troubled his breathing, making it exceedingly difficult. He was watched with tender care, and all that could be done for him.

About a quarter of an hour before the President died, his breath became very difficult, and in many instances, seemed to have entirely ceased, so that surgeons, while holding his pulse, would suppose him dead, but would breathe with so great difficulty as to be heard in every part of the house. Mrs. Lincoln took her last leave of him about twenty minutes before he expired, and was seated in an adjoining room when it was announced to her that he was dead.

The surgeons and members of the Cabinet, Senator Sumner, Captain Robert Lincoln, General Todd, Mr. Field, and Mr. Andrews, were standing at his bedside when he breathed his last.

Senator Sumner, General Todd, Robert Lincoln and Rufus Andrews, stood leaning over the head-board of the bed, watching every motion of the dying President. Robert Lincoln was resting himself upon the arm of Senator Sumner. Members of the Cabinet were standing by the side of the bed. Secretary Stanton was at the left of Mr. Andrews. Mr. Andrews being near Mr. Lincoln's head, he was the last to see him. The President was arranged along at his left. The surgeons were sitting upon the side and foot of the bed, holding the President's hands, and with their watches observing the slow declension of life. Such was the solemn stillness for the space of five minutes, that the ticking of watches could be heard in the room.

At twenty-two minutes past seven, his muscles relaxed, and the spirit of Abraham Lincoln fled to his Father in Heaven, to that bourne from which no traveler returns. The countenance of the President was beaming with that characteristic smile, which only those who have seen him in his happiest moments can describe. Excepting the paleness of his eyes, his face appeared perfectly natural. He died without a struggle, and without even a perceptible motion of any limb. Calm and silent, the great and good man passed away.

Pure Catwaba Brandy.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 13, 1863.

I hereby certify that by authority invested in me by the State of Ohio as medical inspector of alcoholic liquors for Hamilton county, I have inspected samples of liquors, called Catwaba Brandy and Swedish Brandy, manufactured by C. W. Roback, at Nos. 66, 68, 69, and 62 East Third street, and find said liquors free from poisonous impurities. The distillation is conducted by the steam medium, by which method purity and uniform perfection is attained.

In testimony whereof witness my signature this 13th day of March, 1863.

DAVID O'CONNELL, M. D.

Chemical inspector of alcoholic liquors of Hamilton county, O.

C. W. Roback challenges the comparison of the best French Cognac with his fine Catwaba Brandy, which has been pronounced by the medical faculty superior for medicinal purposes to any brandy ever made.

Prices Adopted by the State Convention.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Resolved, That the Publishers of the Weekly Papers of Ohio, agree to adopt two dollars and fifty cents in advance, as the subscription price for each copy of one-half year, from and after the date of the adoption of this resolution.

THE COMMITTEE ON LEGAL AND GENERAL ADVERTISING, submitted a report, fixing the rates for all kinds of advertising, which was adopted by the State Convention, held at Columbus, Ohio, on the 10th inst.

The committee adds this recommendation: That all cases where revenue taxes are levied on the amount of the bill, the amount be added to the bill rendered.

In general advertising, the committee agreed upon the following minimum rates for a basis of charges: Not less than \$50 per column for one year; not less than \$25 per column for 6 months; not less than \$15 per column for 3 months; not less than \$10 per column for 1 month; not less than \$5 per single square for 6 months; not less than \$3 per single square for 3 months; not less than \$2 per single square for 1 month; not less than \$1 per single square for 6 months; not less than \$1 per single square for 3 months; not less than \$1 per single square for 1 month.

Dyspepsia, Nervousness, and Debility, Dr. Strickland's Tonic.—We can recommend those suffering with Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Nervous Debility, to use Strickland's Tonic. It is a vegetable preparation, free from alcoholic liquors; it strengthens the whole nervous system; it creates a good appetite, and is warranted to cure Dyspepsia and Nervous Debility.

For sale by Druggists generally at One Dollar per bottle. Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

STRAVED OR STOLEN.—See advertisement of Mr. Printz.

Special Notices.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date of June 15th, 1865, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into U. S. 5-20 Six Per Cent. GOLD-BEARING BONDS.

Now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the Great Popular Loan of the People!

Less than \$300,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it has been absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the Loan, the National Bank, State Banks, and Private Banks throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own Agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

These bonds are now worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, and its exemption from State and municipal taxation, which adds to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The Interest amounts to

One cent per day on a \$50 note.
Two cents " " " \$100 "
Ten " " " \$500 "
20 " " " \$1000 "
\$1 " " " \$5000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscription, and the notes forwarded at once. The interest to 15th June next will be paid in advance. This is

The Only Loan in Market

JAY COOKE, REAGENTS AGENT, Philadelphia.

March 13, 1865.

Subscriptions will be received by the citizens National Bank of Urbana, 1st National Bank of Springfield, 2d National Bank of Springfield.

THE U. S. 5-20

John Sweeney wishes to inform the citizens of Urbana and vicinity that he has been appointed by the U. S. Treasury to receive subscriptions for the U. S. 5-20 Loan, and will be glad to receive orders for the same.

PRESIDENTIAL DEPARTMENT OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

WASHINGTON, March 7, 1865.

Whereas, By authority of the President, the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK OF URBANA

in the village of Urbana in the County of Champaign and State of Ohio has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, authorized by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act requiring a preliminary examination of the business of Banking under said Act.

Now, Therefore, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Citizens National Bank of Urbana" in the village of Urbana, in the county of Champaign and State of Ohio is authorized to commence the business of Banking under said Act.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 7th day of March, 1865.

HUGH McCULLOCH, Comptroller of the Currency.

Strayed or Stolen.

On Friday last between 3 and 5 o'clock, P. M., from near John McClelland's Blacksmith Shop on Section Street, Urbana, a bright, bay mare, in medium order, yearling colt, with a white blaze on her face, and a white tail and mane, square built, white on shoulders and back of saddle, and a white blaze on her face, was stolen. The right eye, by close observation, is blinded. A liberal reward will be paid to any person furnishing information to the subscriber, two miles and a half east of Urbana, P. O. address, Urbana. FRANKLIN FRITZ.

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

A Citizen, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Disorders of the Urinary and Sexual Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by mental and physical excess. Great numbers have been already cured by this simple remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted, he will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it. Free of charge. Please include a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself. Address, JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Hill House, New York City.

Legal Notices.

GEORGE ZIEKEL'S ESTATE.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and fully qualified as Administrator of the estate of George Ziekel, late of Champaign county, Ohio, deceased.

March 29, 1865. DAVID LOUDENRACK.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed and fully qualified as Administrator of the estate of John H. Aldrich, late of Champaign county, Ohio, deceased.

April 11, 1865. A. P. LICKLIDER.

Woolen Goods.

WOOLEN GOODS HOME MADE AND WARRANTED.

I would respectfully inform my customers and the public in general that the

MECHANICSBURG WOOLEN MILLS

are now ready and in full operation, and prepared to do custom work at short notice. I have a

GOOD ROLL MACHINE,

which I shall run this Summer for the accommodation of all who wish to be clothed. Also, Carding and Spinning

at short notice. I will manufacture as usual by the yard all kinds of goods, such as Sateen, Jeans, and Casimires, Bar'd Flannel, Plain do, Mixed do, Blankets, Hosiery and plain.

ALSO, STOCKING YARN.

I have a good stock of all the above-named goods on hand which I will exchange for wool or cash. Call and examine my stock before getting elsewhere.

April 17, 1865. EUBANK STUART.

Boots and Shoes.

The War News

GLORIOUS!

March 29th, 1865.

AND

THE NEWS OF PEACE

Expected Daily.

Large Stock!

Boots and Shoes

just received.

Boots and Shoes Manufactured to Order

and the workmanship guaranteed.

REPAIRING done in the neatest manner.

TO BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS

Leather and Findings.

Our stock of Leather and Findings is large and well selected and will be sold at the lowest market rates.

ENTLEMEN, if you wish a fashionable Boot or Shoe, call on

J. H. WHITE & CO.

ADIES, if you want a fashionable Gaiter or Hosiery, call on

J. H. WHITE & CO.

If you want a Leasing or Kid Slipper call on

J. H. WHITE & CO.

If you want to examine the largest and best assortment of Children's Shoes in this market, call on

J. H. WHITE & CO.

If you want to see everything in the Boot and Shoe line, from a child's shoe to a stage boot, call on

J. H. WHITE & CO.

Our Goods have been selected with great care having in view

OUR DURABILITY.

LATEST STYLES AND CHEAPNESS